

# THE WARD HEALER

WEEKLY CHATTER OF U. S. ARMY HOSPITAL NO 12

Vol. III

BILTMORE, N. C., NOVEMBER 2, 1918

No. 4

## NEW C. O. PLEASED WITH OUR WORK

Major J. B. McCreary, our new Commanding Officer, has expressed himself as being well pleased with conditions at this post. He has inspected the various departments, including the wards, executive offices, supply room, printing room, pharmacy, etc., and in his opinion the work is going on to his entire satisfaction.

He finds the personnel of this Hospital is composed of an intelligent lot of men and they all seem ambitious to perform their duty to the best of their ability. At Sunday's inspection, they impressed him as a fine lot of men, clean, neat and active.

He is very much impressed with general conditions here and satisfied with the work of the various departments.

Although one week has expired since he first took command of this post, yet in that short space of time, he has been convinced, by the conduct of the officers and enlisted personnel of this institution, that they are a loyal lot of men and will hesitate at no work to serve their country.

On the question of quarantine, he stated it would be much more advisable to continue the present restrictions in force, governing leave from post, until the danger has completely passed. It is deemed advisable to wait a few days longer rather than lift the quarantine too soon. He feels that the men at this post would rather tolerate the additional delay and feel secure in their health when they do go to Asheville and mingle with the populace, than run the risk of contracting influenza by a premature relaxation of precautionary measures.

An error was made in the article on Maj. McCreary, published in the last issue, which we desire to correct here. The paragraph stating that he was a graduate of Maryland Medical College should read, "He is a graduate from the University of Maryland." He subsequently took a clinical course at Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore, Md.

### LIEUT. WHEELER LEAVES

Pursuant to orders from the Surgeon General's Office, Lieut. L. H. Wheeler will proceed to Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., for duty.

He has been at this post for about five months. His work in the Eye and Ear Department has been very satisfactory and won for him many friends among the patients and enlisted men of the Detachment.

We are sorry to see him go and wish him good luck at his new post.



MAJ. J. B. McCREARY  
OUR COMMANDING OFFICER—SOL-  
DIERLY, EFFICIENT AND HUMAN

*Photo by Benedict*

### WORD FROM LT. COL. W. H. SMITH

Major McCreary has received a letter from our former C. O., Lt. Col. Smith, in which he states that he is now connected with the Surgeon General's Office, in the Hospital Division.

He has been detailed to duty in the State of Massachusetts, where he is entrusted with the work of supervising organization of new hospitals constructed in that State. His extensive experience as an organizer indicates that Massachusetts will soon have the hospitals in operation in an efficient manner.

### RECOMMENDED FOR COMMISSION

Two more enlisted men of this Detachment have been recommended for commission. This makes five men recommended in the past two weeks. That is a record we should be proud of. It shows the high standing of the enlisted personnel of our old unit.

The names of Corp. Case and Pvt. Brock have been sent to Washington, recommending them for commissions in two branches of the service. Corp. Case is recommended for commission in the Sanitary Corps and Pvt. Brock in the Quartermaster Corps.

We wish them both luck and hope to congratulate them in the near future.

## VALENCIENNES IN DAYS BEFORE WAR

With the British and American forces pounding at the gates of Valenciennes, it is but fair that we know something of the history of this famous town.

Valenciennes is situated along the north-eastern border of France and lies close to the Belgium border. It was at one time a very famous lace manufacturing center. It is the capital of an arrondissement in the Department of the Nord and a fortress of the second-class.

It is a quaint town with sufficient seventeenth century houses to give it a medieval appearance. The handsome Hotel de Ville, located in the main square, is largely seventeenth century work, and, before the war, contained a large collection of tapestries and paintings, especially of the Flemish school. The city also possesses an academy of sculpture and painting, a museum of natural history, a lycee and an arsenal.

Valenciennes is the Roman Valentiana and came to France by treaty. The town played a small part in the peace of Cambrai called a "Ladies' Peace" in honor of the princesses who, while at Valenciennes in the sixteenth century, negotiated the peace there between Charles V and Francis I.

Valenciennes was the birthplace of many celebrated men. The celebrated painters, Watteau and Pujol, were born there, as well as the famous sculptors, Lamaire and Carpeaux. Charles, viceroy of Naples, and Madame d'Epinay, of historic fame, claimed the little city of laces as their birthplace.

Carpeaux's statue of Antoine Watteau, with four figures grouped about it, at one time adorned the public square of that city, but it is stated on good authority that this statue was shipped to Germany in 1916, and melted down for war purposes, another evidence of Germany's total disregard for works of art and historic value.

The Germans have held possession of the city since 1914, when they captured it in their overwhelming rush towards Paris. At that time most of the people of the town, which had a population of about thirty thousand, were employed in the iron foundries and the great machine shops surrounding Valenciennes. The extensive coal fields amid which Valenciennes lies made of it a metallurgical center. Most of the sugar consumed in France was produced there.

From its position it opens the road to Southern Belgium and into Germany, and it can readily be seen just why Germany is exhausting a supreme effort to retain possession of the place.

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## OUR PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Hidden away in a little corner of the basement in U.S.A. General Hospital No. 12, is located a department of this institution that perhaps in its usefulness is as important as any other branch of the service at this post except perhaps the medical.

The Printing Department is the means of saving in labor and producing efficiency in service which could not otherwise be accomplished. Most forms used in a military establishment are provided by the Government Printing Department. But there are numerous miscellaneous forms required to meet specific demands of the post. In the absence of a Printing Department these forms are made by typists. This would require the employment of numerous typists and produce expense and delay. It is unquestionably a slow process and an expensive one. Our Printing Department quickly furnishes all the forms and in any number required, with a considerable saving.

Another important feature of this Department is the reclamation of waste paper. All envelopes and other paper having a clean space of a few square inches on it, are sent to the Printing Department and sorted out. The paper is cut and made into pads which are used as scratch paper in the various departments. This is in direct compliance with Government orders for the conservation of paper.

Printing outfits are not furnished to hospitals by the War Department, except where reconstruction work is undertaken, for the instruction of wounded soldiers. The printing outfit at this Hospital has been furnished by Pvt. Benedict personally and he is in charge of the department.

Pvt. Benedict is an experienced printer by profession, having been the proprietor of a large printing establishment prior to enlisting in the Medical Corps. He was engaged in business in New York City. He is well qualified to take charge of this department and has satisfactorily performed his duty. Besides taking care of the printing he is also in charge of the photographic work here and has produced a pamphlet showing all the activities at this post in pictures which are on sale at the Post Exchange of this hospital.

The printing department is most grateful to Mr. W. Sonntag, manager of the paper warehouse of Hy. Lindenmeyer & Sons, of New York City, for the donations of quantities of paper, cards and card boards he was kind enough to furnish gratuitously.

The printing department is a useful and important part of the efficient operation of this institution.

## LUCKY PARSNIPS AREN'T RED

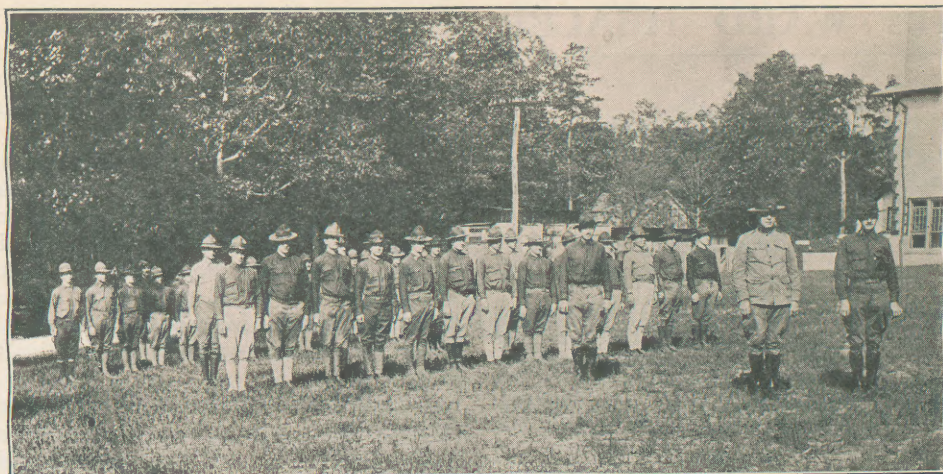
"He no longer loves me," the young wife sobbed to her mother.

"Now what makes you think that?"

"He said my face was as red as a beet."

"Well, what of it?"

"When we were first m-m-m-married," more sobs, "he would have said it was as red as a rose."



PLATOON FRONT—U. S. A. GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 12

Photo by Benedict

## LIEUT. WENNER PROMOTED

Pursuant to orders from the surgeon general's office, Washington, D. C., Lieut. H. L. Wenner, Jr., has been promoted to Captain. He is acting as assistant surgeon at this hospital and was promoted for efficient services rendered in the surgical department.

He was one of the first to enlist with this unit when it was organized in New York and his hard work and industrious application to his duties has won the much coveted double bars for him. We unite in extending our congratulations to the Captain.

## MORE HONORS BESTOWED UPON CAPT. GARBAT

One of the most popular officers here, and saying this does not detract from the popularity of most of the officers at this post) has had new honors thrust upon him recently when he was appointed to act as consultant laboratory chief for the three hospitals from Waynesville, Azalea and the one at this post.

Pursuant to orders from the Acting Surgeon General, Capt. A. L. Garbat, who is in charge of the laboratory work at this hospital has been designated or appointed consulting laboratory chief for General Hospitals 18, Waynesville; 19, Azalea and 12, Biltmore. The three hospitals form what has been called a hospital center and they are to coordinate in laboratory work with this place as the laboratory center.

He will be given an opportunity to visit the different hospitals included in the center so as to gain an idea of the adequacy of equipment, personnel and the character of the professional work. He shall make written recommendations which will be acted upon by the commanding officers of the hospitals whenever possible.

By making these hospitals a hospital center, it is believed that better results can be obtained during emergencies, by a pooling of resources and a temporary arrangement regarding personnel as may be required.

In the meantime the fact remains that Capt. Garbat was chosen as head of this

laboratory center, which is a reflection of the confidence and respect in which he is held by the office of the Surgeon General. His research work in connection with the typhoid cases at this hospital has earned him a place among America's scientists.

## WE GET OUR WINTER CLOTHES

Last week Sgt. Tashof issued all the winter undergarments and socks to the men of this detachment and to the patients. The fact that these winter garments were issued did not necessarily herald the approach of cold weather. In fact it has been rather disagreeably warm and wet these days. But that they were issued could not be mistaken. To see the boys shrug their shoulders and rub their backs against the wall or up against poles and sides of doors was an unmistakable sign of the fact that they are worn.

Nothing else except trench wolves (but called by a different name by many) would cause the discomfort and irritation produced by the wool garments. But we are getting accustomed to the tickling sensation and expect that before winter sets in we will be able to wear them without discomfort we now suffer.

Tashof informs us that the O. D. coats will probably be ready for distribution in the near future. Better choose your place in the line as early as you can for it is expected there will be a grand rush for a place when the coats are given out.

## MISS KUDLICH PRESENTED WITH LIBERTY BOND

Much against her will and after urgent persuasion by the patients of Ward 1C, Miss Kudlich accepted a Liberty Bond purchased by the patients of Ward 1C as an appreciation of her faithful and conscientious work in the ward.

The gift came as a surprise to Miss Kudlich, but it again shows the attitude of our soldier boys towards the nurses of our military establishment. They are keen to appreciate the good that is done for them and never fail to show it whenever an opportunity presents itself.



# THE WARD HEALER



Published by and for the Enlisted Men of  
U. S. A. Hospital No. 12.

Pvt. S. G. Litwin.....Editor in Chief  
Pvt. J. Whitestone.....Business Manager

Lieut. H. C. Wysong.....Advisor

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## TO THE FOLKS BACK HOME

Dear Folks:

We are sure mighty glad to hear from you and know you are well. This epidemic has disturbed us quite a bit. We were worried that it might have reached into your home and now that we know you are all well, we can speak in a better frame of mind.

Ever since the influenza epidemic struck the town of Asheville, we have been quarantined so as to prevent the disease from reaching our post. The quarantine worked so well, that we have not had more than about ten cases in all and with one exception all have recovered or almost recovered.

We are examined daily by the Officer of the Day and any suspected cases are immediately isolated for observation. Our health has been carefully guarded and we are all feeling fine.

We don't mind the quarantine a bit. While it is true that we would welcome lifting the quarantine, so that we can go to the movies in town and attend the many dinners given to us by the kind folks of Asheville, yet we are not anxious to get out till the danger is past.

Most of the boys spend their time in the "Y" room where they either read books which is obtained from the very excellent library we have here, or play checkers, dominoes, or cards. Not many play cards. But those who do say that there is real pleasure in coming out victorious. By that I presume they mean, to the victor belongs the spoils. However, time does not hang very heavy on our hands. In fact, the government has aided us very much in reducing the daylight by one hour. The day doesn't seem so long and we get to bed early.

We are all in excellent health and hope to hear the same from you.

Yours faithfully,  
THE BOYS. U.S.A. GEN. HOSP 12.

## GERMAN TREACHERY

(Continuing Herr Thyssen's Story)

Finally the emperor concluded:

"I am making you no promises that can not be redeemed, and they shall be redeemed if you are now prepared to make the sacrifices which are necessary to secure the

position that our country must and shall occupy in the world. He who refuses to help is a traitor to the Fatherland; he who helps willingly and generously will have his rich reward."

All sounded, I admit, tempting and alluring, and though there were some who viewed rather dubiously the prospect of Germany being able to conquer the world in a year, the majority of business and commercial men agreed to support the Hohenzollern war plans. Most of them have since wished they had never paid any attention to them.

According to the promises of the Hohenzollern, victory was to have been achieved in December, 1915, and the promises made to myself and other commercial men in Germany when our money for the Kaiser's war chest was wanted were to have been then redeemed.

### CHARGES IMPERIAL BLACKMAIL

But this is what happened in reality: In December of 1916 the chancellor, Bethmann-Hollweg, began to have interviews once more with business men. The purpose of these interviews was to get more money from them. Guarantees were asked from seventy-five business men in Germany, including myself, that they would undertake to subscribe £200,000,000 to the next war loan. I was personally asked to guarantee a subscription of £200,000. I declined to give this guarantee; so did some others. I was then favored with a private interview with Bethmann-Hollweg's private secretary, who told me that if I declined to give the guarantee and subsequently the money I would lose on a contract I had with the War Office. But not only that—I was threatened with the practical ruin of my business if I did not give the guarantee.

(To be continued)

## HUN PROPAGANDA

Washington, Oct. 31.—Should someone in camp or outside call you aside and tell you that Capt. So-and-So, a Medical Officer, and Miss So-and-So, an Army Nurse, were shot at sunrise yesterday or the day before, after having been found guilty of infecting soldiers under their care with influenza or pneumonia germs, take hold of him by the collar and gently, but yet with firmness, impress upon him that either unwittingly or designedly he is furthering the cause of Hun propaganda, which is trying to destroy not only the Army's but the civil population's confidence as well in the Army Medical Department.

This is the implied advice in a recent official statement issued by acting Surgeon General Richard to nip a fast-growing crop of rumors, which had sprung up in and around camps to the effect that influenza was being spread by German spies, parading as medical officers. The statement follows:

"There have been no more insidiously false reports come to my attention than those, recently widely spread, to the effect that nurses or medical officers have been

executed at the 'stage hour' of sunrise, for spreading influenza or pneumonia germs among soldiers.

"There have been no medical officers, nurses, or anyone else executed at any camp in the United States or abroad for any such cause.

"The reports are ridiculous and without the slightest foundation on fact. They have taken many forms, but through them all has run such a significant likeness of texture that it is not unlikely that they all originated from the same source, the German propagandist. Unfortunately, as is so frequently the case, those behind the baseless reports have been and are being aided in the nefarious dissemination of them by many thoughtless persons who have not taken the time to investigate before passing the reports on."

The least thought, on the part of those to whom these groundless reports were retailed, would in most instances have been sufficient to kill them. The influenza germ only recently has been isolated and, according to published accounts, still is dodging the eyes of scientists even when investigated under the most powerful microscopes.

It is hardly possible that the Germans learned all about the influenza germ, especially its control, while the rest of the world was at its mercy, and through underground channels communicated this information to spies in order to cause death and suffering.

In support of this it is only necessary to take into account that the armies of the central powers have and in all probability still are losing hundreds of men through this disease in epidemic form. The first task of any general staff is to maintain highest efficiency and man-power among its own forces. This the German general staff surely would have done by stopping the spread of influenza at home, had it possessed the means or the knowledge.

The out-pouring of lies regarding medical officers and nurses infecting soldiers is merely the old stunt in a new guise, of trying to break down the morale of the forces in training and the home folks by magnifying the powers and agencies at the command of the enemy. In addition in this case, it had the advantage of besmirching the Army Medical Department, the backbone of our Army, from the point of view of health and fighting spirit.

Of course, as inevitably once started the influenza-shot-at-sunrise rumor was picked up and relayed by hundreds, both soldiers and civilians. Within walking distance of Army Medical Department headquarters here, an infantry regiment is encamped. Almost to a man, that group believed that three officers and six nurses had been shot at Camp Meade, Md. No one knew just how the report started, except perhaps that one of the men, formerly with the regiment and now at Camp Meade who still visited his former pals each Sunday, might have told about it.

A visit to a different part of this city was rewarded by the "news" that traitorous medical officers were forced to dig their own



graves at Camp Humphreys, Va., and then were shot inevitable while facing in such a way that they would tumble into them.

Follows a piece from the Baraboo, Wis., Daily News along the same general line: "Over at Camp Grant they are just dying by the hundreds. Three of our undertakers and one from Beloit worked with all the Rockford undertakers all one night last week getting bodies ready to be sent away. Mr. Wilbeck said the bodies were piled sixteen deep waiting to be cared for. They found one old villain guilty over there this week—a doctor. Every soldier in his camp died. They became suspicious of him, examined his medicine and found poison in it, so they took him out, made him dig his own grave, and shot him right down. Even that was too good, though."

Quite a while ago, the Hun propagandist tried to put across another dose of demoralizing poison. That time the story was that hundreds of American soldiers were being returned to this country with their tongues out. The yarn spread with remarkable rapidity. Mrs. Smith knew a woman who knew someone else whose cousin's son was at a general hospital tongueless, where his mother had seen him.

Again the Surgeon General's Office was compelled to make a direct denial. Investigation had revealed not a single case of mutilation of American prisoners, wounded or otherwise. There was no chance for error because the records from every military hospital here and overseas pass through that office.

It was pointed out at the time that it is not America's policy to make war by stirring up blind hatred for the foe—and that if it was the enemy's desire to weaken home morale by spreading tales of frightfulness, that plan was doomed to failure.

### "Y" ACTIVITIES

Now that Spanish influenza has considerably decreased in the City of Asheville, and prospects of an early lifting of the quarantine appear to be evident, the "Y" men, Mr. Axford and Mr. Bryan who are in charge of activities at this post, are planning renewal of week day and Sunday concerts, for us.

Movies will soon be resumed at this post and we will again be afforded an opportunity of seeing the latest antics of movie comedians and gazing open mouthed at the heroism of some celebrated adventurer performing for our special benefit. Some of the very best local talent have already volunteered to entertain us as soon as permission is obtained to resume social activities.

In the meantime the library has been increased and the "Y" room has been presented with numerous of the very best magazines published. Current issues of the following magazines will be supplied to this Hospital through the A. L. A.; American Journal of Nursing, Literary Digest, Modern Hospital, Life, Everybody's, Outing, American, Scientific American, New York Pictorial Review, World's Work, Century. These magazines will be bound

in hard canvass covers so as to be convenient to handle and prevent destruction through constant usage.

It must be borne in mind however, that these magazines cannot be taken from the "Y" room so the maximum usage can be derived therefrom. In addition to the magazines, an extra supply of checker boards and checkers have been received which are being availed of by the men during the quarantine when we have nothing to do evenings but spend the time. The present rainy season has prevented much use of out door supplies such as basket ball, volley ball and foot balls but they are not being overlooked by the men and every opportunity is being availed of to indulge in these pastimes.

Basket ball teams are now in the process of organization and we expect to develop teams strong enough to challenge the various camps and schools in the vicinity.

### WARD AIDES SENT TO EMERGENCY HOSPITAL

The work of our ward aides at the Bingham School has been so satisfactory that our men have again been called upon to aid the stricken people of Asheville during the epidemic. Privates Gersten and Rosenberg have been detailed to the Emergency Hospital of Asheville to aid in the treatment of influenza patients. They are doing very good work at the hospital and many of the patients who are under their care are rapidly recovering from the attack.

It is needless to praise the heroism of our fighters. Their work is performed without the spectacular blast of box barrages nor are they protected by artillery preparations. They enter the danger zone here as they do "over there," without arms or ammunition. Theirs is a duty requiring as much courage as the front line men without the credit that usually goes to the fighter who carries arms. But hospital corps men ask no praise. They only want to do their duty and be kept out of the praise that goes with the spectacular.

### NURSES LEAVE FOR OVERSEAS

Four nurses of this detachment left this hospital last Sunday to get ready for service overseas.

Persuant to orders from the Acting Surgeon General, Miss E. A. Best, Miss M. Clever, Miss A. DeLong and Miss R. Goldgar have been ordered to report for mobilization at New York City to get ready for service across the Atlantic to join their sisters "over there."

They sure were a happy lot when word was received by them that the orders went through and to get ready to go. The news has long been expected by them and they were chafing under the delay.

Mid farewell wishes and envious sighs from the nurses remaining behind, they boarded a train to New York, starting on the first leg of the long journey of four thousand miles to the scenes of battle and adventure. Good luck to you brave soldiers in white.

### WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE

The Red Cross Hotel has opened for business. It is a branch of the War Camp Community Service inaugurated for the benefit of the men in khaki. It is the old Terminal House almost immediately across from the Asheville station and the War Camp Community Service has renovated it from cellar to garret. Every possible improvement and facility for good and sanitary cooking has been introduced in the kitchen. Every inch of wall and woodwork has been cleaned and painted. There are shower baths a plenty and everything has been done to make it pleasant for the uniformed men when they are in town and for the entertainment of their friends and relatives who come to visit patients at the big Government Hospitals.

The canteen will be provided with home cooking and food of the best quality under the management of Mrs. Lilley.

The house will be hostessed by Mesdames Robbins and Bourne and many pleasant social functions are contemplated for the men this winter.

There will be a competent information bureau and a branch of the Travellers' Aid. Pleasant and convenient reading and writing rooms are provided and all uniformed men will be made to feel that the Red Circle Hotel is a branch of their own home.

Every man in khaki has come to know the War Community Service and its methods so well that they will feel that they can depend on the Red Circle being another circle of pleasant and accessible hospitality to surround the man in uniform.

There is also a splendid receiving station for the Red Cross at the south entrance to the hotel. This section of the big building has been supplied with every convenience for the temporary reception of sick and wounded soldiers in transit to the hospitals. It is also segregated from the rest of the building.

### QUARANTINE CONTINUES A LITTLE WHILE LONGER

An ounce of prevention is always worth a pound of cure. This axiom has been observed at the Hospital here with the result that the epidemic was avoided. When the Spanish influenza raged in the city of Asheville, and people were being daily carried away as a result of the disease, our post was almost free from the dread malady. This was due entirely to the precautions taken to keep this place properly quarantined. No man was permitted to leave or enter unless absolutely necessary. Now that the epidemic is practically over, it is wise to continue the precautionary measures for a while longer rather than let down the barrier at the very last moment only to find that it was a bit too soon. We must have patience and in the near future the little pass book in the D. C. Office, which is now covered with dust, will again sweat from use.



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Silverman is quite a clever fellow, but his mind sometimes becomes abstracted by thoughts foreign to military affairs, such as home and sweetheart, etc. This was manifested recently when he attempted a bit of practice on drill regulations with an awkward squad. It seems he was trying to get the Foreign Legion, headed by Falcetti, to go through some line movements. He gave them the command, "right dress," but try as he would, he couldn't get a straight line. In exasperation he finally shouted, "What on earth is the matter with you, can't you fellows line up? Your line is as crooked as a corkscrew. All of you fall out and take a look at it." (Wonder if that is in Army Regulations).

The other day Brock came rushing out at the last minute for roll call in the morning. To his dismay he found that his leggins were on the wrong legs. When Sgt. Gregg questioned him as to why he had them on thus, he innocently replied, "I must have had my legs crossed when I put my leggins on." Next time he will try walking into line backwards so that Gregg will think he is one of the kitchen squad leaving and avoid being marked late.

One of the colored patients to Sergeant Adams—"Boss, how do you all do your cooking in thar?"

Sgt. Adams—"Well, Sam, most all our cooking is done by the latest method known as electricity."

Colored Patient—"Lectricity, huh? Well Ah ain't critercisin' none ob dot kind of stuff but I shore believe you all ought to give dem beans anotha shock."

Peterson pulled a clever one last Friday which deserves honorable mention. Friday is fish day at this hostelry. During mess period a discussion arose between P. Piel and Sebastian Cabbage Daniels as to the kind of fish they were serving. Daniels claiming it was trout and Piel holding out for flounders. They decided to settle the discussion by leaving it to Peterson, who was serving mess.

Daniels approached Peterson and in a very sweet voice inquired, "What kind of fish is this you are serving today, Peterson?" and Peterson promptly replied, "Fried fish." Isn't he smart?

Bohde is responsible for the epigrammatic statement, "When quarantine came in at the door, wealth flew in through the window" (of the sergeant's room). Truth is stranger than fiction.

Hashagan is offering a handsome prize to the man or men who can deliver at the earliest possible moment a cat that will guarantee to catch mice. Color, age or sex of said cat immaterial. His urgent desire for the presence of the feline is due to a recent discovery he made of the presence of dead mice in his desk and he also feels that his acrobatic training is insufficient to permit a hasty mounting of chairs when said rodent appears.

Zendler says he can get more music out of the kitchen hose than out of the bugle. If there is any one in this unit who doubts that statement, let him step forward and have his ears examined. We have efficient medical service at this post.

Landauer has been detailed to take care of the patients' pay roll. It was his duty to see that all patients sign their name to the sheet before the end of the month so as to insure receipt of the pay. The following argument ensued between him and one of the patients:

Landauer — Please sign your name to this sheet.

Patient—Why should I sign my name? I am not entitled to any pay. I did not do any work, and am not drilling.

Landauer—But you are entitled to pay. You are a patient and are not expected to do any work, but your pay goes on just the same.

Patient—No, I will not sign this pay roll. I cannot conscientiously accept pay when I did no work.

Landauer (having left the patient and while walking down the ward meets the nurse in charge). That is a very conscientious patient you have here. He will not sign the pay roll, because he did not perform any work in the Army.

Nurse—Oh, don't mind him; he is the only insane patient we have at this Hospital just now. And Landauer foolishly walked away.

Haas has been receiving mail addressed to him as Nurse. He used to be addressed as Ward Aide and now it is Nurse. We hope to read some day that he has graduated to Midwife (?).

Since talk of lifting the quarantine has gone the rounds, Breslau has been seen removing the dust from off some of his favorite instruments. Old Doc Breslau, who has done business for six months in the same ward expects the rush to start soon.

Shields says he cannot understand why he is called the Information Clerk. Nobody has given him a bit of information since he took hold of that very important position.

Held has been observed intently studying army drills and army paper work. It looks like he is contemplating filing application for commission on Seligman's general staff.

Falcetta and Falsone are anxious to have the quarantine lifted so they can settle their dispute as to the repayment of a debt of fifty cents which one owes to the other. The only party who can justly decide that dispute lives somewhere in Asheville.

Erb says that he will donate whatever he shoots with his little air rifle, to this Hospital. He went out rabbit hunting last week but as yet we have not had any rabbit meat for mess. Perhaps he may donate a few shot and wounded soldiers before the hunting season closes.

Former acting Corporal Roth is now acting as Ward Aide and from what the many patients say who come under his care and attention, he will probably make good. It took a long time to find out what he is best suited for, but it is told in diplomatic circles that he may be made a Commander of a Submarine. His experience here will be of great help to him.

Callan is still taking his lectures in the scullery from Sgt. Adams and after the war he will be a full-fledged, graduated candidate for admission into any first-class hashery most any place under the sun. But Philadelphia probably will have a new instructor in the department of food welfare. He says he is going to write to Hoover for a place on his Food Conservation Committee. He eats less than any man in this unit, since he is on that job.

Wiegman tells us he likes his new job. He starts work at six a.m. and works till noon. Takes fifteen minutes for mess and works till eight p.m. then cleans up for the next day's morning mess and at eleven p.m. gets to bed with nothing to do till tomorrow. The job keeps him busy and he cannot think of the fun he had in civil life. That's the best part of your job, Wiegman.

General Hospital Herz has been carrying a rather worried look of late. Are those night conferences you and the general staff have been holding recently, weighing on your mind so heavily? You should keep all those valuable papers accumulated at each session, in a safety vault.

Haldt went into a restaurant the other day and asked for some food. The waiter brought him out a steak and after looking it over, Haldt says, "Waiter, this is not a very good looking piece of meat." "Well, sir," replied the waiter, "you ordered a plain steak."

Kitchens was very busy the other day working on the plans of a new boat he was going to construct. When asked why he was building a boat in this inland region, he promptly replied, "When this flood is over and the quarantine is lifted I am not going to be caught napping. The only way to get to town will be by way of my boat and just think of me rowing all the officers in."





A BIT OF RECREATION—VOLLEY BALL Photo by Benedict

Cooley looked rather ill the other day. Corson asked him what was ailing him and he replied, "I've got a cold or something in my head. Corson, who has been working with Cooley for some time and knows him quite well, promptly replied, "It must be a cold."



The men were told to line up alphabetically for pay. Hannes, who was just about to get into the line, looked at Pharmer, one of our Detachment, and loudly proclaimed, "Hey, Pharmer, why don't you get up to the F's where you belong?" Hannes is taking lessons in simplified spelling.



Bauman and Nohn are still experimenting with the streptococcus germ in the Reclamation Department. We hope they will reclaim the quarantine so some of us may get away from these confines for a bit of Asheville private chat.



Talk about getting away to town. We are told that many young ladies have ordered evening gowns for the coming-out affair. There will be many new debutantes present on the Avenue, we expect, on the opening night.



Sgt. Tashof tells us the O.D.' will probably be distributed this week. This ought to make him the most popular man in the unit, if true. Not that we need them, but it does feel a bit cool about the limbs these brisk days.



Since Herb Sondheim returned from his pleasant stay at Bingham, N. C., the old piano in the "Y" Room has been reminding us of a night in the Princess up at Twenty-eighth Street, New York.



Cipolla went around trying to obtain subscriptions for his funeral. When asked just what he meant by this misstatement, he replied, "Everybody tells me I am a dead one." It must be so.

Alterman states that ever since he went to New York on his furlough he has stopped writing twenty-four page letters to some one back home. No use, boys, you can't always believe all the fair ones write about their lonesomeness. A little trip to the Big City will soon convince you that that place is not entirely drained of the boys.



Now that some of us cannot wear our puttees at this post, we can spend the extra ten cents saved on shines at the Post Exchange drinking Bevo to drown our sorrows. What do you say, Schulman?



A certain young lady in Asheville writes that she will have nothing further to do with Kromholtz. When asked the reason for her sudden antipathy, she promptly replied, "I just saw his picture in civilian clothes." Perhaps you are right, miss. Clothes do make the man in some cases and a military uniform adds to one's carriage.

### KNOW HIS BUSINESS

Mr. Brown—"Doctor, I hear that my friend, whom you treated for stomach trouble, died from liver trouble."

Doctor—"Better not believe all you hear. When I treat a man for stomach trouble, he dies from stomach trouble."

### ROLL OF HONOR

Four more heroes have joined the rank of honor men who have given their blood in the fight against disease and germs. It is a custom to call for volunteers to give of their blood so that the laboratory can adequately carry on experiments in combating the germs which cause various diseases.

From time to time, men are bled and their names are put upon the honor roll. The following men have given their blood during the past week, to aid in the tests and bacteriological work in the Laboratory: S. D'Angelo, C. Nielsen, C. Strack, and O. Oehlerking.

## DRESSED IN WHITE

### SMOKY MOKY TALKS

I had to leave in a hurry last week and didn't get to tell all the news but some of that is stale now. But Miss Best did have inside information about going and now they are gone. I heard some sighs of regret even though they were very anxious to get away.

Most of the girls have been pretty much excited about Hallowe'en this week. I heard plans for all sorts of costumes and Polly Powers tries out each one that is suggested to see how it will do. I can't say too much about what is going to happen on Hallowe'en night or Miss Kerwin wouldn't like it. I'll have to leave that for next week.

I heard the other day that a beauty parlor was being started in the Chiles House and that Miss Granay was giving facial treatments. Miss Bartels says my face is becoming very coarse and unrefined, so I think I shall have to apply for treatment. I really think that Miss Bartels is jealous for that homely little blue cat she has at the Hester House.

The most excitement I have seen since the quarantine, was when the new uniforms were given out. Every one wanted to be inspected at the same time. There was a bigger rush than any bargain day at the Bon Marche. Miss Kudlich and Miss Stockheimer looked very sad for they were left out and had no suit to try on. No one cared any more about me so I got out of the hall.

As I wanted something really improving, I went over to the Chiles House to see Miss Reeves with her nightly gymnasium class. Miss Reeves guarantees to make anyone, both beautiful and graceful by her system of exercises. I greatly enjoy watching these classes but generally have to make a rapid exit when the pillows start flying and this night was no exception.



Wanted—A guide for Miss Duffy these dark rainy nights. Applicant must furnish the best of references.



We wish Miss Stockheimer a pleasant journey and a good time on her furlough. Are you going to carry Old Glory with you, Stocky?



We are wondering what Miss Ploughman is writing that she has to have Miss Mather stationed outside the door to watch for the House Guard.



Has everyone heard about Miss Kudlich's courtmartial which had such a happy ending? The motto of the court was, "Bonds or Bondage," and the decision was a bond for Miss Kudlich.



**SERGT. F. F. WEIDENBORNER LEAVES**

In compliance with orders from the Surgeon General's Office, Sergt. Weidenborner will proceed to the Officers' Training School for Medical Supply Officers, at Camp Meade, Md., where he will study the course prescribed for medical supply officers. Upon graduating he will receive a commission in the Sanitary Corps as Medical Supply Officer.

Sgt. Weidenborner enlisted with the original Base Hospital Unit No. 16 and came to this Hospital with rank as Private. He is an efficient stenographer and typist and was assigned to duty in the Medical Supply Department. By dint of hard and industrious application to his duties, he was soon promoted to the rank of Sergeant. His work under Capt. Boyle, who was in charge of the Medical Supply Department, earned for him the commendation of his superior officer and prior to leaving for duty in New York, Capt. Boyle recommended Sgt. Weidenborner for commission in the Sanitary Corps with duty as Medical Supply Officer. This recommendation was approved by the Commanding Officer of this post and was sent to Washington for approval and action.

It is necessary, in order that a commission be awarded to him, that he undergo an additional course in the study of duties of Medical Supply Officer. It is for this extra training that he will proceed to the School at Camp Meade, Md. He leaves with the best wishes for his success, from all the boys of this Detachment.

**PVT. DAHLMANN GOES TO WAYNESVILLE**

Already the plans formulated by the Acting Surgeon General in making a hospital center of the three hospitals located at Biltmore, Azalea and Waynesville, are beginning to show satisfactory results.

Suiting the action to the word, Pvt. Dahlmann has been sent to Waynesville Hospital on detached service. He will report at that hospital for work in the laboratory in connection with the many bacteriological tests to be made at that place. The epidemic has caused a scarcity of help at that hospital and in compliance with the pur-

pose of the hospital center in pooling resources and disposition of the personnel to meet the emergency, Pvt. Dahlmann has been directed to proceed to Waynesville to serve during the emergency.

His temporary transfer was recommended by Capt. Garbat, who is consulting laboratory chief for the center.

Dahlmann has been employed in the laboratory of this hospital for more than six months and has had considerable experience in bacteriological work, which amply qualifies him for the post he is assigned to.

**PRIVATE E. LANDAUER HAS SOME APPETITE**

We wouldn't know that the old boy could really eat so much but they say seeing is believing and therefore we are convinced he can really consume the dinner of an elephant and still have room for more. They say a camel can go for eight days without water but if Edgar consumed at one meal all that was sent to him the other day, by a grocer in Asheville, then he ought to get along for at least ten days without another bite.

We are not inquisitive, Edgar, but, really, is your appetite so keen or are you laying in a supply for forty days just because someone told you we are going to have a flood and you don't want Noah to have anything on you?

The following articles of food were left at the information desk addressed to Edgar Landauer: One-half cheese cake, one-half pound boiled ham, one-half pound cheese, one can deviled ham and a box of Uneeda Biscuits. Of course he can purchase a loaf of bread to complete the meal, at this Hospital. No one has as yet been invited to sit in on the banquet so we presume he intends to make just one meal of it. Now we know why our rations have been so spare and the allowance exceeded. Better watch Edgar in the future.

We are glad to welcome in our midst Miss Grace Johnson, of Rocky Mount, N. C., and Miss Flores Masbach, of Baltimore, Md.

**SMILES****SHERMAN WAS RIGHT**

Judge — What is the prisoner charged with, officer?

Cop—Assault and battery on his mother-in-law, your honor.

Judge—Are you guilty or not guilty?

Victim—Guilty, your honor.

Judge—I fine you \$1.10.

Victim — But why the extra ten cents, Judge?

Judge — That's the war tax on amusements.

**CAUTIONS**

Great Surgeon—I advise an immediate operation.

Castleton—Can't you wait until the war is over? I've got too much curiosity about how it is going to end to take any chances.

**CHANGED HER'S TOO**

One of our officers and a nurse attended church together. When the collection was being taken up, the officer began fishing around in his pockets for a dime. His countenance evidenced his great embarrassment as he whispered to the nurse, "I guess I haven't a solitary sou about me. I changed my pants this morning."

The nurse, who had been examining the unknown regions of her habiliments for her purse, turned beautifully pink as she whispered, "I'm in the same fix."

An aviator is the only one who profits from going up in the air.

**ONE ON HIM**

First Lieutenant — "Did you see that pretty girl smile at me?"

Second Lieutenant—"Oh, that's nothing. The first time I saw you, I laughed out loud."

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## "RED" DAHLMANN GETS SEND-OFF

It is not always that we tender parties to men leaving this post for duty elsewhere. In fact, many a man has departed from here without even a fond bood-bye from the boys of this post. But that of course was due to the early hour of their departure.

However, no sooner did we hear that Dahlmann was to be sent to Waynesville for duty, as appears in the news article of this paper, than his pals and friends decided to give him an appropriate send-off. Mess Hall Charlie and General Lippelgoos, together with Quartermaster General Goldberg, immediately got their niaps together and drew plans for the supper and entertainment that was to give us so much pleasure Tuesday evening. They dispatched a squad to the P. E. and ordered an immediate surrender of all the victuals, pastry and drinks contained in the base of supplies at that post and when Jerry White-stone and his little band saw the determined look on the faces of our fighters, he immediately capitulated.

It was not long thereafter that the base of supplies was transferred to the little banquet room in the basement of Kenilworth Fort. In accordance with plans, the food was arranged and at eight p.m. sharp, the guests, headed by the guest of honor, Pvt. Dahlmann, late of the Department of Bugology at this post, were ushered in.

The first pair to enter the banquet room were the famous clothing firm of Tashof & Goldberg. Next came our renowned patriot, General Lippelgoos; following him in order came Surgical Assistant Goldstein, "Sheep" Piel, "Supplies" Daniels, "Sanitation" Case, "Sweeps" Bushong, "Mess Hall" Silverman, "Submarine" Hallock, "Pass Book" Stoopack, "Powers" Meisezahl, and last of all "Scribe" Litwin.

The banquet table was appropriately decorated with cheese, ham and sardine sandwiches, Bevo and Golden Grain, grape juice and soda, and a numerous amount of pastry, desserts, salads, preserves and sweets. It did not require a second invitation for the hungry mob to break away from the fish and bean taste they have recently cultivated and dig into the grub planted conveniently about the table. In fact, some of them were so hungry they commenced to eat the cigarettes, when they were halted by the General, who thought he might make better use of them. Funny how General Cleanup Lippelgoos manages to invite himself at parties. Guess he is invited to insure against violation of Hooverism. He sure knows how to clean up.

A one-act sketch was hired for the evening, which performed during the entire dinner period. The act consisted of a scene in a tailor shop, and the performer was a certain colored star who industriously entertained all evening. The act was engaged especially for the clothing firm of Tashof

& Goldberg, and they seemed to enjoy it immensely.

The star entertainer of the evening was our own little virtuoso, Josey Stoopack. He rendered several very interesting and entertaining concertos upon his violin much to the amusement of the audience. One of his nocturnes brought tears to the eyes of Cabbage Daniels, who explained it reminded him so much of the days he spent in Rome amid the garlic of Italy.

"Ice House" Grobli, the next speaker, with wavering voice, due undoubtedly to an excess of "Golden Grain," told us how the Laboratory was void of bugs when "Red" first entered its sacred portals, but that in a short space of time his efforts were so successful that now the place is full of them.

Paul Piel delivered a very touching farewell address, during which he stated that next to his sheep he will miss Dahlmann most. Case told us some interesting anecdotes which occurred during his services as Health Inspector in New Jersey, and immediately General Lippelgoos wanted to know when they had such a position in New Jersey. It was not until Meisezahl spoke did we learn that Dahlmann and he are almost brothers-in-law. "Tailor" Goldberg then delivered himself of a few views and stated that it must make Dahlmann feel happy to get away from his sweetheart's private detective and indulge in a few escapades without fear of having her hear of it, to which Dahlmann blushing objected, affirming again his loyalty to the choice of his heart. Many other oratorical outbursts were suffered and if all that was said of Dahlmann were true, then a greater scientist, a truer friend and a more loyal patriot does not exist. But, in the words of the prophets, "You cannot believe half that is said these days."

A very enjoyable time was spent and much to the regret of the invited guests, the hour of departure came but too soon, so quietly we wend our weary way to our beds and sleep.

### NOT ACCOUNTABLE

A reserve second lieutenant walked up to a colonel in the lobby of a depot in a southern city and addressed him with the following remark:

"Hello, how do you like being an aviator?"

The colonel looked puzzled and asked, "What leads you to believe I am an aviator?"

"Oh, that's easy," replied the lieutenant, "I could tell by the insignia on your shoulder—the wings, you know."

"I am sorry, but I am only a colonel."

The young lieutenant blushed, stammered and explained that he merely was a reserve officer and had been in the Army only since the war started.

Sue — See that man? He is a chiroprapist.

Lou—Heavens, what a lot of religions there are!

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